

# Firewater, Green Light (Mono Mix)

Moon's throwing daggers  
At the targets on the street  
Trucks wipe the sweat out of their eyes  
The brain is making promises  
The body cannot keep  
You duck inside a doorway  
And you change into your favorite disguise  
Black hole in your pocket  
But there's jingles up your sleeve  
Going down like a pederast in a boy's school  
And you wish that you could stop it  
But the handle's out of reach  
Sinking like a calliope in a whirlpool  
Oh no..

You're waiting for the green light  
Hanging on for the cold opportunity  
You're waiting for the green light  
As every second of your life keeps slipping  
The time keeps ticking  
The the green light is looking like  
It's never gonna change for you

Time carves initials  
Into the prison of your face  
Creeping like a spy on broken glass  
Cars kiss the tarmac  
As they cut right to the chase  
Cut price epiphany  
But somehow it just never seems to last